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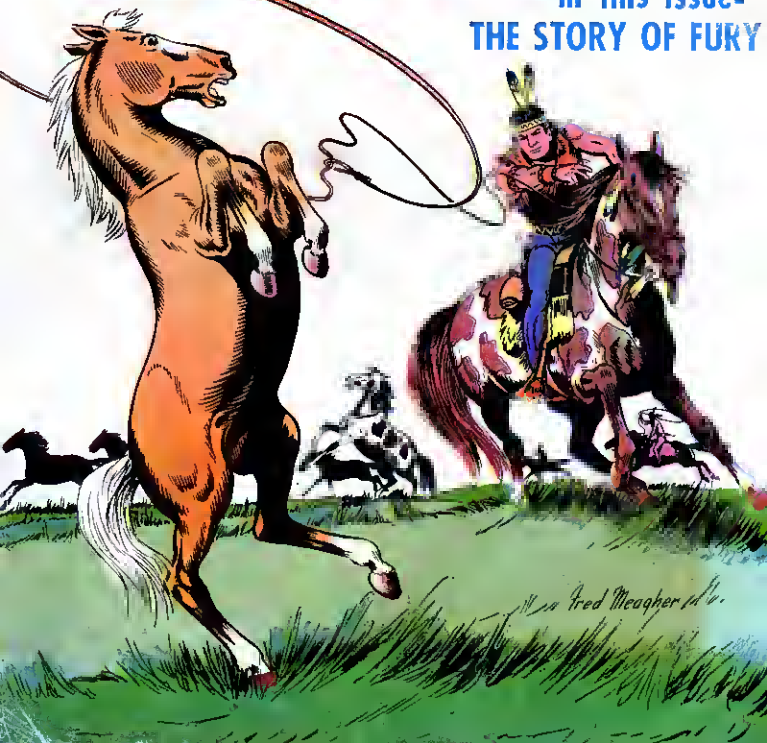


STRAIGHT ARROW

JANUARY
No.21

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in this issue-
THE STORY OF FURY





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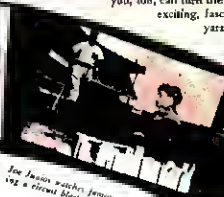
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Joe DiMaggio watches famous Pop complexing a circuit blast.



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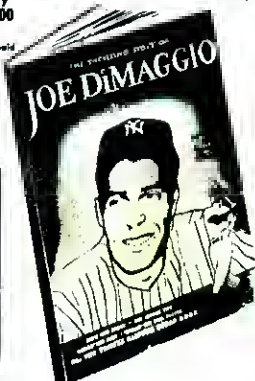


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FOR COUNTLESS YEARS THE MOCCASINED FEET OF CHEYENNE AND ARAPAHO, UTE AND KIOWA HAVE TRODDEN THE NARROW TRAIL THAT SWINGS THROUGH THE SANGRE DE CRISTO MOUNTAINS—FOR THIS TRAIL, THAT CROSSES A NARROW STONE BRIDGE OVER A THOUSAND FOOT GORGE, IS THE PATHWAY TO THE RICH PLAINS OF COMANCHERIA...

STRAIGHT ARROW

WHEN HUNGRY HORSE, COMANCHE WARCHIEF, IS CRIPPLED IN BATTLE AND GOES ALONE INTO THE WILDERNESS TO SEEK HIS DEATH—**STRAIGHT ARROW** ACTS TO OPEN THE CHIEF'S DAZED EYES! AND 'SIDE BY SIDE WITH STRAIGHT ARROW, HUNGRY HORSE FIGHTS HIS GREATEST BATTLE (WITH HIMSELF)—TWO AGAINST THE CROW NATION ON—

"BLOODY BRIDGE!"

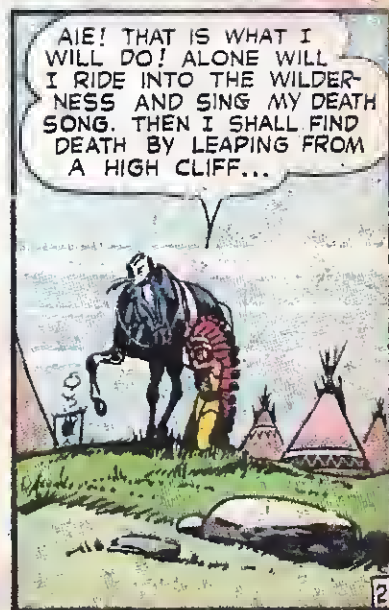
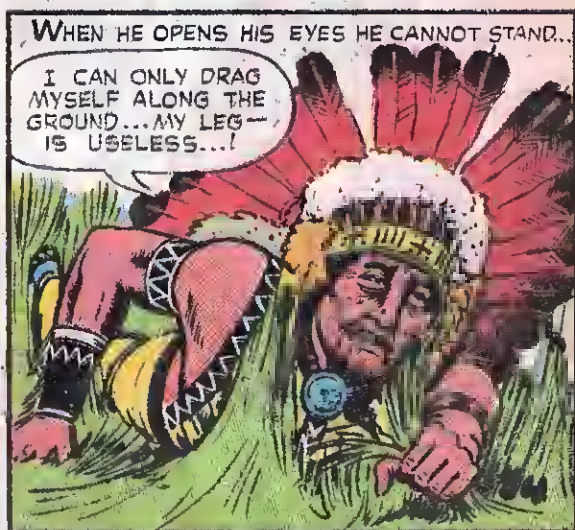
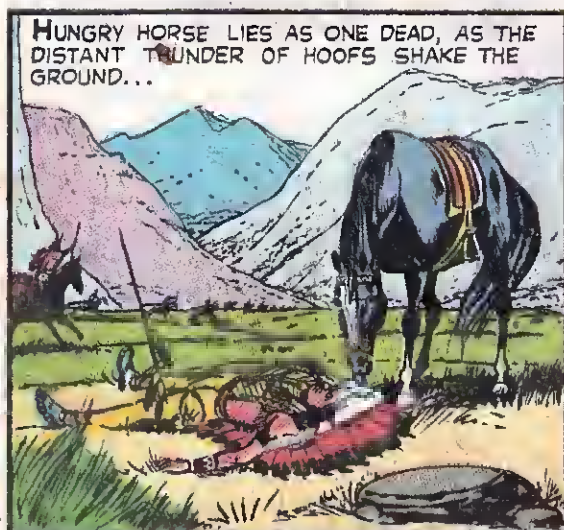
Fred Meagher

THE CROWS, GREATEST HORSE-THIEVES OF ALL THE PLAINS INDIANS, STAGE ONE OF THEIR REGULAR RAIDS ON THE COMANCHE PONY HERDS...



HUNGRY HORSE, COMANCHE WAR-CHIEF—ALONE WITH THE HERD AND A FEW BOY GUARDS—RIDES TO MEET THE RAIDERS...





IN ANOTHER PART OF CAMP—

HOYE! THIS IS THE CHANCE I HAVE WAITED FOR! NOW I—
RUNNING DOG—WILL BE WAR
CHIEF OF THE ANTELOPE BAND
OF THE COMANCHE PEOPLE!



WE SHALL FOLLOW HIM
WHEN HE NEXT GOES OUT
ALONE! HE WILL NOT BE
ABLE TO FIGHT. WE SHALL
FLESH OUR BLADES IN
HIM! AND THEN I SHALL
BE WAR CHIEF!



AYOKA! IF THOSE WARRIORS
SEE ME, AND KNOW I HEARD
THEM PLAN TO KILL HUNGRY
HORSE—GULP!—THEY'LL
SCALP ME ALIVE!



GOT TO GET OUT
OF HERE—FAST!



AYOKA! THEY'VE SEEN
ME! THEY KNOW I OVER-
HEARD WHAT THEY SAID!



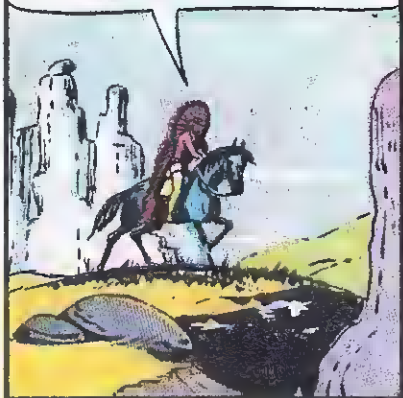
TIOGA—THAT
YOUNG WHELP
VISITING
HIS AUNT!

HE HEARD WHAT WE
SAID! IF HE GOES BEFORE
THE COUNCIL OF
CHIEFS, WE'LL BE
PUNISHED!



MEANWHILE, CANTERING OUT OF CAMP, HEAD SUNK WITH DESPAIR, RIDES HUNGRY HORSE...

LIFE IS NO LONGER WORTH LIVING! I SHALL DIE AS BEFITS A WARRIOR—ALONE, AND CHANTING MY DEATH SONG!



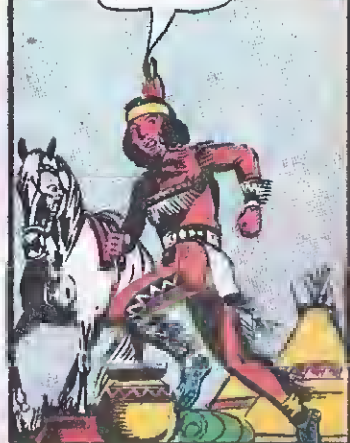
HERE I SHALL BUILD MY LAST FIRE, AND MAKE SACRIFICE TO THE GREAT WAKAN TANKA!



ED. NOTE: WAKAN TANKA: GREAT SPIRIT

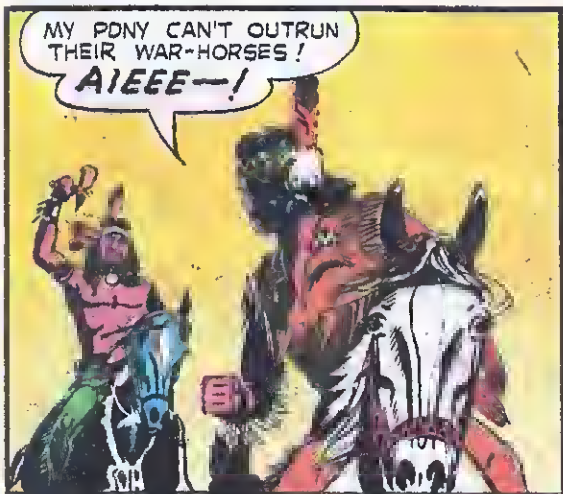
IN THE COMANCHE CAMP—

THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND ME! GOT TO MAKE SOME PRETTY FAST TRACKS AWAY FROM HERE—!

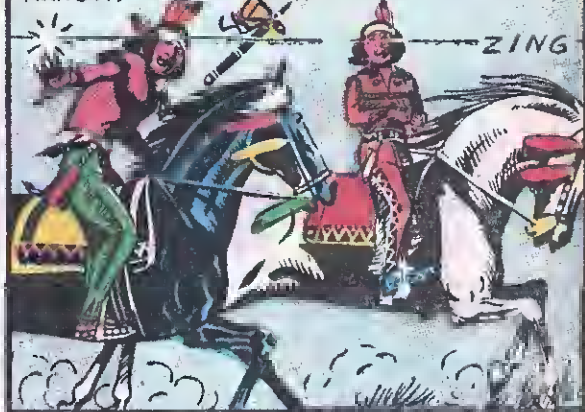


MY PONY CAN'T OUTRUN THEIR WAR-HORSES!

AIEEE—!



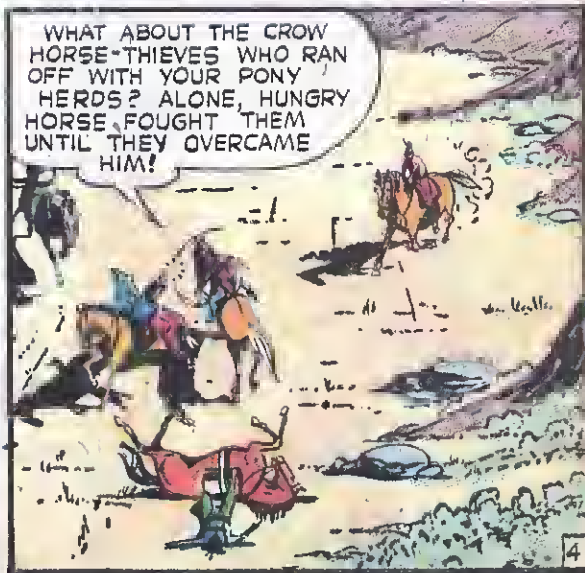
AND THEN, OUT OF THE SUNNY BRILLIANCE OF THE FLAT SAGELANDS SWISHES A GOLDEN ARROW!

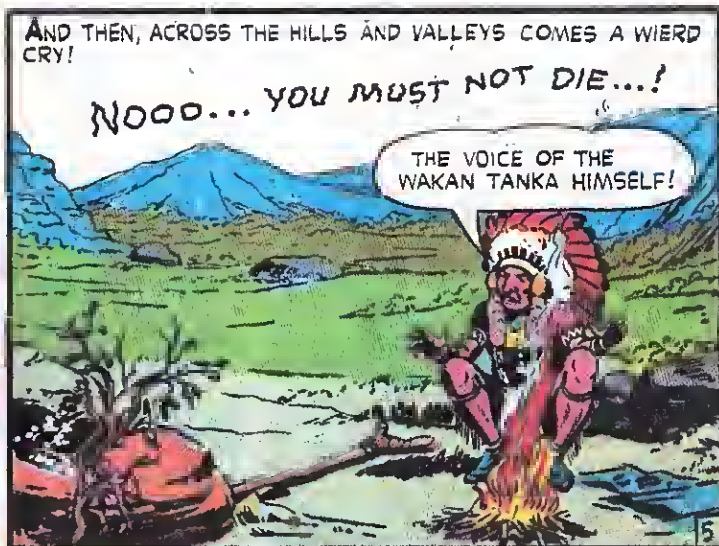
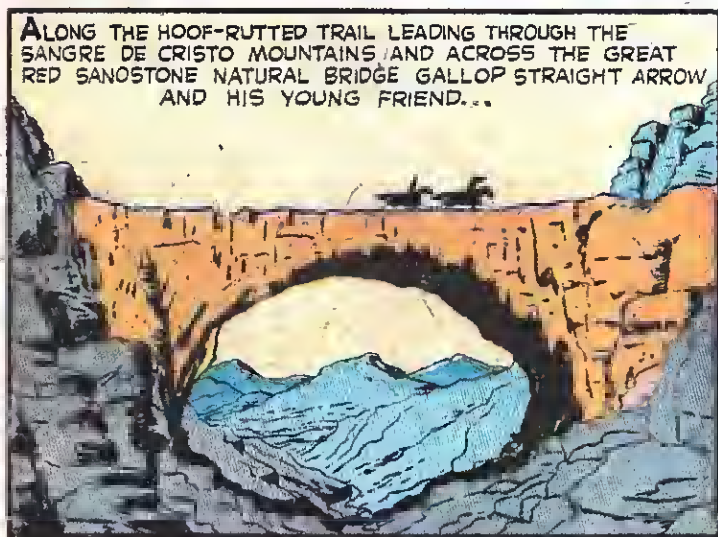


DO COMANCHE WARRIORS HAVE TO FIGHT **BOYS** NOW?



WHAT ABOUT THE CROW HORSE-THIEVES WHO RAN OFF WITH YOUR PONY HERDS? ALONE, HUNGRY HORSE, FOUGHT THEM UNTIL THEY OVERCAME HIM!





THE WAKAN-TANKA SHAMES ME! CALLS ME COWARD! TELLS ME I AM A COMANCHE WAR CHIEF! ...AIE! THE GREAT SPIRIT IS RIGHT! I HAVE LET MY CRIPPLED LEG CONTROL MY MIND!

SOME HUNDREDS OF FEET BENEATH THE LEDGE WHERE HUNGRY HORSE SANG HIS DEATH SONG...

YOUR TRICK WORKED! THE TUBE OF ROLLED BARK THREW YOUR VOICE —MADE IT ECHO!

WHEN I SAW HUNGRY HORSE'S FACE PAINTED WHITE, I KNEW HE WAS CHANTING HIS DEATH SONG. I HAD TO STOP HIM!

STRAIGHT ARROW—
LOOK!

A BAND OF PAINTED CROW WARRIORS FILES DOWN FROM THE HEIGHTS ALONG THE WAR TRAIL THAT LEADS TO COMANCHERIA...

TIOGA! WE MUST RIDE TO OVERTAKE HUNGRY HORSE!

A BAND OF CROWS —RIDING TOWARD THE TEPEES OF OUR PEOPLE!

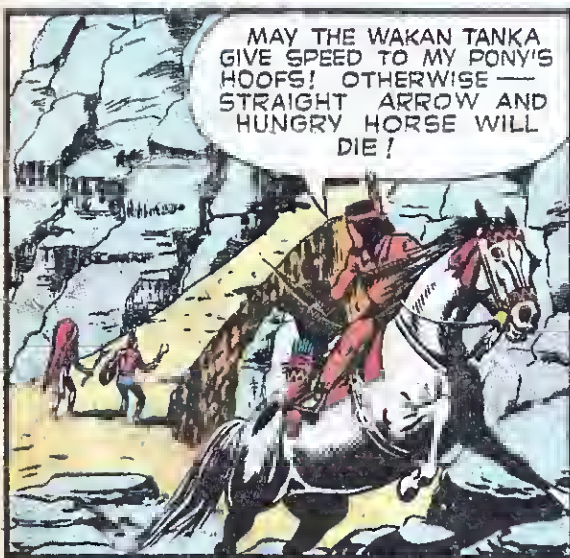
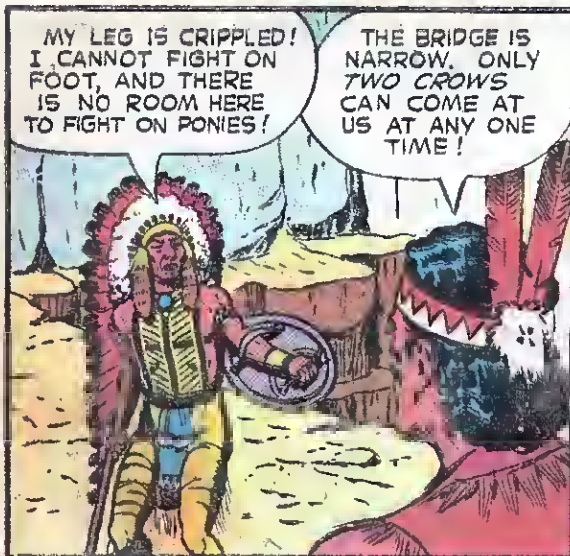
I SAW THEM FROM A DISTANCE! THEY ARE THE SAME WHO STOLE OUR PONIES. THEY HAVE RETURNED IN FORCE!

THIS SHORT CUT THROUGH THE CLIFFS WILL BRING US TO THE STONE BRIDGE BEFORE THE CROWS!

WHAT GOOD WILL **THAT** DO?

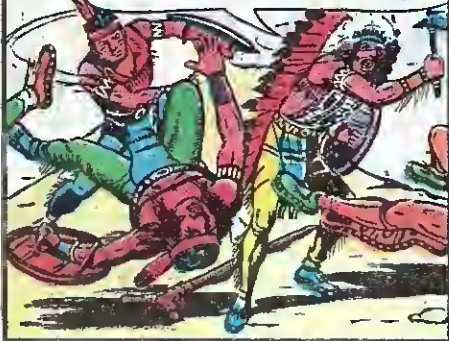
YOU AND I ARE GOING TO MAKE A STAND —WHILE TIOGA RIDES FOR HELP!

TWO OF US AGAINST THE WHOLE CROW NATION? **HOYE!**

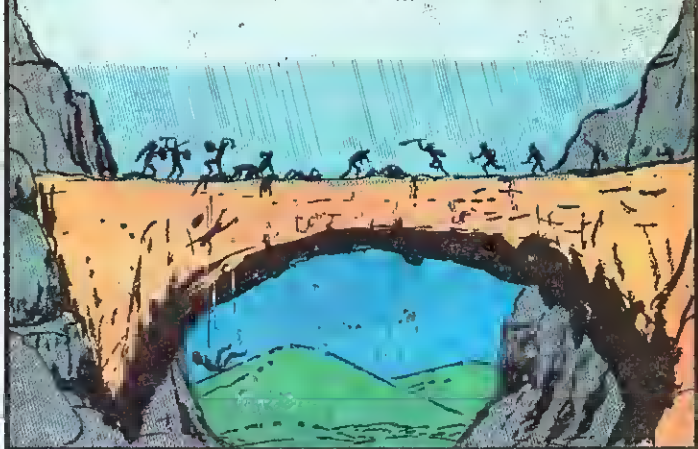


FROM DEEP WITHIN HIM, HUNGRY HORSE CALLS ON THAT STRANGE FORCE WE KNOW AS *WILL POWER!* HE STANDS ON ONE LEG AND USES THE OTHER AS A PROP...

HU-STRAIGHT ARROW
—I DO STAND FIRM! HAI!



THE FOREMOST CROWS GO DOWN, TO BE JOINED BY OTHERS AS THEIR FORWARD SURGE CARRIES STRAIGHT ARROW AND HUNGRY HORSE BACKWARD...



ALL THAT LONG AFTERNOON, THE TWO COMANCHE WAR CHIEFS STAND AGAINST THE BEST FIGHTING MEN OF THE CROW TRIBE!

AI, BROTHER! THIS FIGHT WILL LIVE LONG IN THE TALES OF OUR PEOPLE!



TOWARD SUNDOWN, THE EARTH SHAKES TO THE THUNDERING HOOPS OF COMANCHE PONIES...

WE COME, STRAIGHT ARROW!

AIEEE-YAAA!

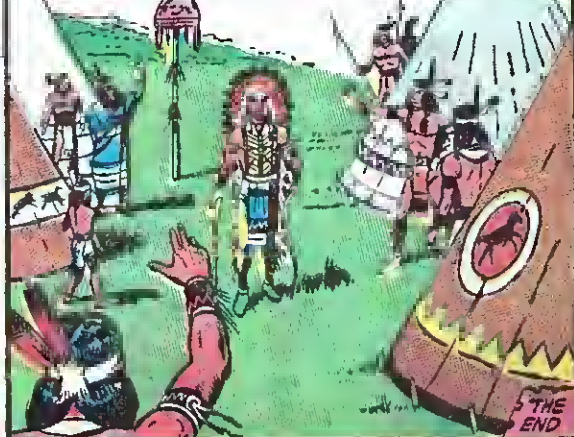


OUR BROTHERS WILL FOLLOW AND PUNISH THE CROW DOGS!

AIE — AS I SHALL PUNISH RUNNING DOG AND HIS FRIENDS! I HAVE RECOVERED MY MANHOOD NOW, THANKS TO YOU, STRAIGHT ARROW!



AND SO, HUNGRY HORSE, WITH A WEAK LEG, BUT WITH HIS HEAD HELD HIGH, RETURNS TO HIS TEPEES, STILL A GREAT COMANCHE WAR CHIEF...



WOW!!

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TO PUT ON
and**

Have Fun!

RED HAWK



WHEN PEACE WAS PREACHED ACROSS THE WIDE GRASSLANDS OF THE GREAT PLAINS—WHEN THE VOICE OF THE WAKAN TANKA DEMANDED THAT WARRIORS LAY DOWN THEIR ARMS—THE CHEYENNE NATION LISTENED TO THE CALL OF THEIR GODS! BUT WHEN THE CHEYENNE WEAPONS HAD BEEN DESTROYED IN THE PURIFYING FIRES, THEIR BITTER ENEMIES ATTACKED—AND THE CHEYENNE PEOPLE WERE CAUGHT IN A TREACHEROUS "DEATH TRAP!"

THE SHRILL SIOUX WAR CRY RINGS OUT ABOVE THE THUNDER OF RACING PONY HOOFES...

SIOUX WARRIORS!



OUR HUNTING PARTY—
CUT OFF! THREE WARRIORS
DOWN!

THEY'VE
SURROUNDED
US! NOW WE
DIE!



FIGHTING AGAINST FOUR-TO-ONE ODDS, AND DRAWING BACK TOWARD THE SHELTER OF A RED SANDSTONE BLUFF, RED HAWK AND HIS GOOD FRIEND, YOUNG BUFFALO, CHANT THEIR DEATH SONGS...

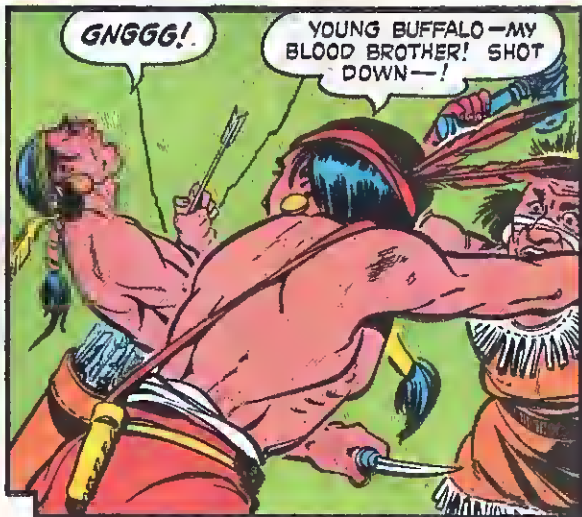
IF WOLFAIR HADN'T SENT US OUT AFTER THOSE BUFFALO, WE WOULDN'T HAVE RIDDEN INTO THIS TRAP!

AI! BUT NO USE CRYING OVER SPILLED MILK!

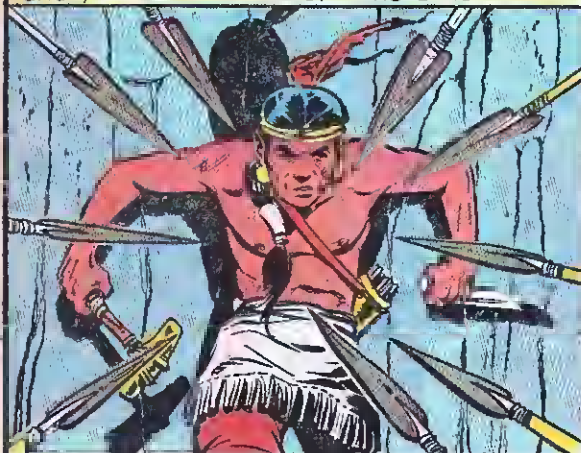


GNGGG!

YOUNG BUFFALO—MY BLOOD BROTHER! SHOT DOWN—!



AS HIS WAR CRY RINGS OUT, RED HAWK STAGGERS BACK, RINGED IN BY DEADLY WARSPEARS...



AND THEN, SPEARS AND CLUBS HALT IN MIDAIR! FACES TWIST UPWARD AS A SOFT VOICE CALLS OUT TO THE BATTLING WARRIORS...

PEACE! PEACE AMONG ALL THE TRIBES OF THE PLAINS! I COME WITH WORD FROM THE GREAT MANITOU, THAT YOU CALL THE WAKAN TANKA...



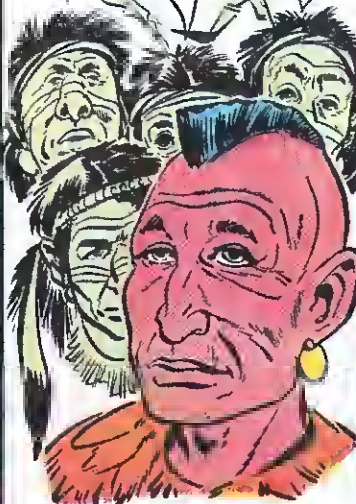
HIAWATHA HIMSELF HAS SAID IT! ALL THE RED MEN MUST LIVE IN PEACE! FROM THE FORESTS AND THE LAKES I COME, WITH WORD FROM THE WAKAN TANKA...

HE IS TOUCHED!

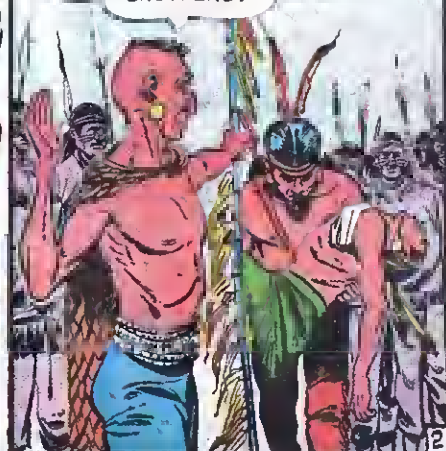
MAD! SEE HOW HIS EYES SHINE!

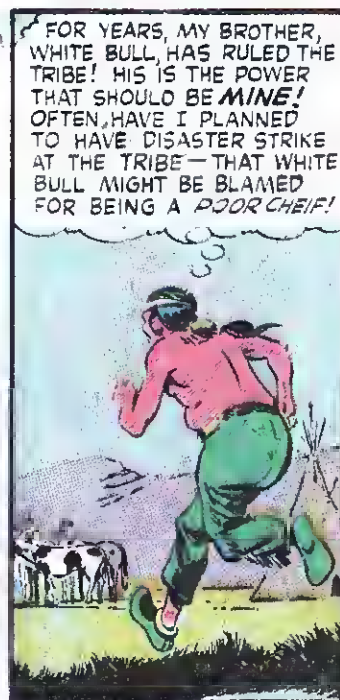
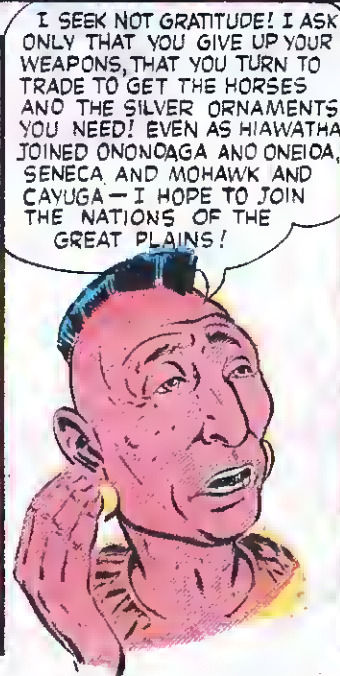
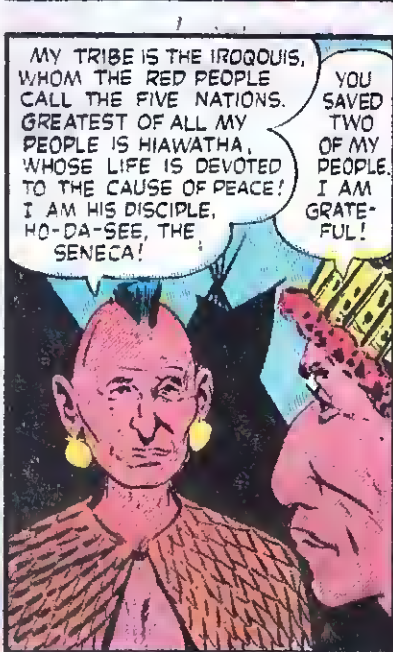
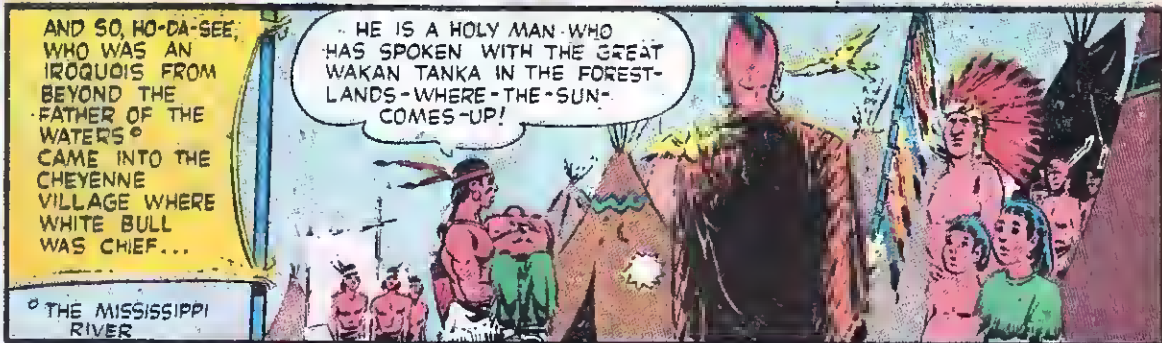
NAY—HE IS A HOLY MAN!

TO THE SIOUX, THIS MAN WHO SPOKE WITH THE TONGUE OF THE WAKAN TANKA, WAS EITHER CRAZY OR HOLY—AND IN EITHER CASE, MUST NOT BE HARMED, NOR THOSE WITH HIM...



YOUR WEAPONS ARE RED WITH SPILLED BLOOD! LOWER THEM! LEARN TO LIVE IN PEACE WITH THESE, YOUR BROTHERS!







LONG INTO THE NIGHT THE RED FIRE-TONGUES OF THE CHEYENNE CAMPFIRES GLEAMED IN THE DARKNESS. LONG DID THE WARRIORS LISTEN TO HO-DA-SEE'S WORDS...

SEND ONE OF YOUR YOUNG, STRONG WARRIORS EAST, TO THE LAND-WHERE-THE-SUN-COMES-UP! LET HIM SPEAK WITH HIAWATHA, GREATEST OF ALL RED MEN!

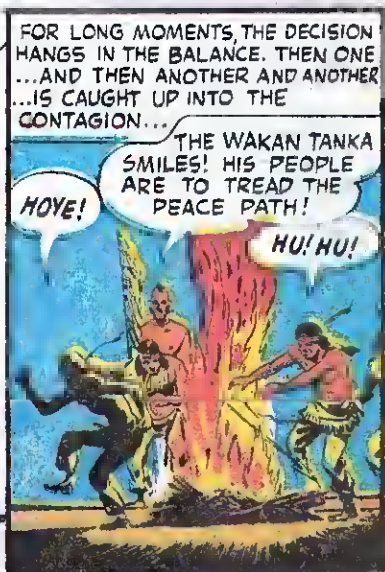


THE IROQUOIS SPEAKS THE TRUTH! WE MUST ALL JOIN HIM, TO FORM A WONDERFUL INDIAN NATION! OLD ENMITIES MUST BE FORGOTTEN!

HU! THE CHIEF'S BROTHER HAS EYES TO SEE THE TRUTH!



INTO THE FIRE WITH ALL OUR WEAPONS! TAKE UP INSTEAD THE WHITE BUFFALO ROBE OF PEACE!



FOR LONG MOMENTS, THE DECISION HANGS IN THE BALANCE. THEN ONE ...AND THEN ANOTHER AND ANOTHER ...IS CAUGHT UP INTO THE CONTAGION...

THE WAKAN TANKA SMILES! HIS PEOPLE ARE TO TREAD THE PEACE PATH!

HOYE!

HU! HU!



I DON'T LIKE THIS, BIGFOOT! WE CHEYENNE ARE DESTROYING OUR WEAPONS - BUT WHAT OF THE SIOUX? THE BLACKFEET? THE NEZ PERCES?

YOU TALK WITH A STRAIGHT TONGUE, RED HAWK!

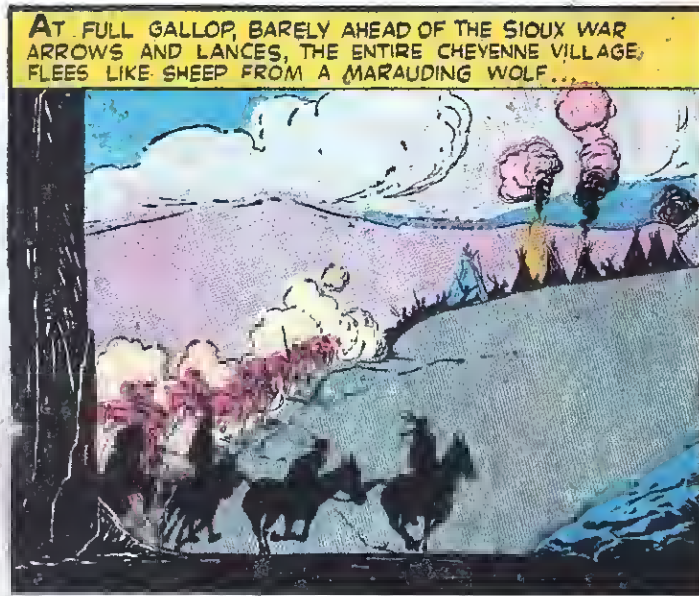
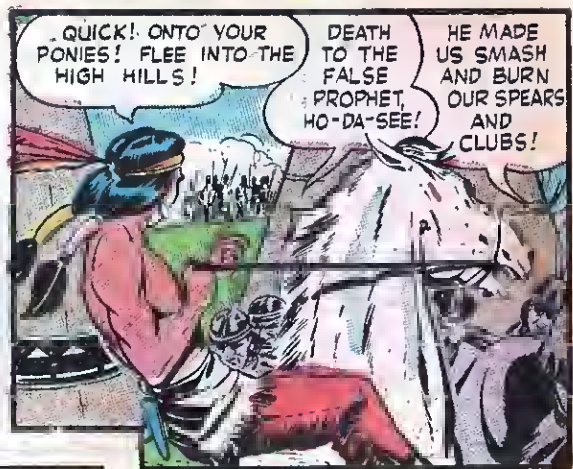
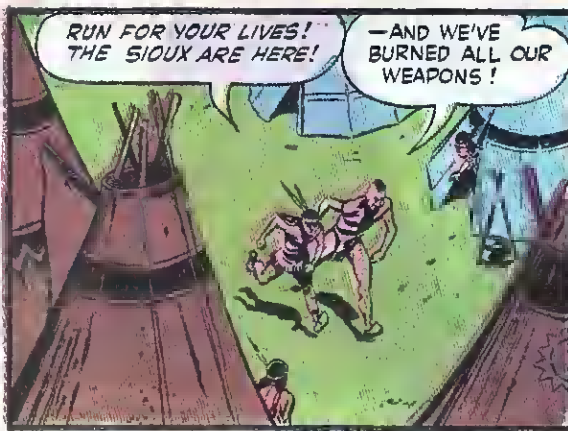


I'D FEEL BETTER ABOUT IT IF WOLF-HAIR HADN'T SPOKEN UP FOR PEACE!

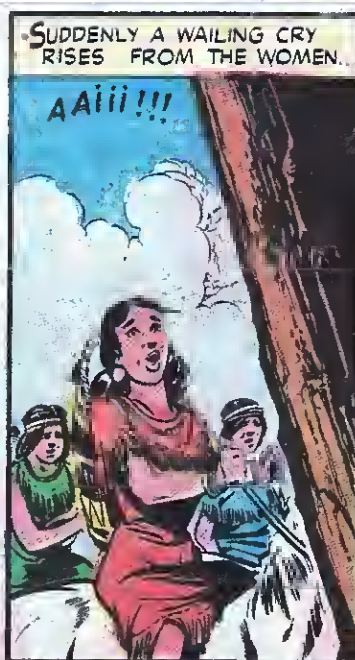
HU-FOR MANY YEARS HE HAS HATED HIS BROTHER, CHIEF WHITE BULL! HE WOULD DO ANYTHING TO BECOME CHIEF!



HOYE!-EVEN TO TURNING TRAITOR! LOOK-- THE SIOUX!



AT A WILD GALLOP, RED HAWK LEADS HIS PEOPLE ACROSS THE SOTOL-DOTTED PLAINS...



WITHOUT A WORD, RED HAWK WHIRLS HIS GREAT PONY, MOONLIGHT, AND SPEEDS AWAY, FOLLOWED BY BIGFOOT...

I NEVER THOUGHT RED HAWK WOULD RUN FROM DANGER!

WHY NOT? YOU ARE A STUPID CHIEF.

ONLY STUPID WARRIORS AND COWARDS SERVE YOU!

PEOPLE OF THE CHEYENNE, LISTEN TO MY WORDS! TOO LONG HAVE I REMAINED SILENT! ONLY LOVE FOR MY BROTHER KEPT ME FROM REVEALING HIS FAILURE AS A CHIEF!

NOW HE HAS LED YOU INTO A DEATH TRAP, AFTER FAILING TO PROTECT YOU FROM YOUR ENEMIES! ONLY I CAN SAVE YOU FROM THE SIOUX!

YOU FOOL TRAITOR! YOU SHALL DIE FOR YOUR LYING WORDS!

LOOK! THE SIOUX! ONLY I CAN SAVE YOUR PEOPLE, WHITE BULL!

WITH YELPS OF TRIUMPH, THE SIOUX WAR PARTY RACES INTO THE WIDE BOX CANYON...

HI! YIII! HAIII!

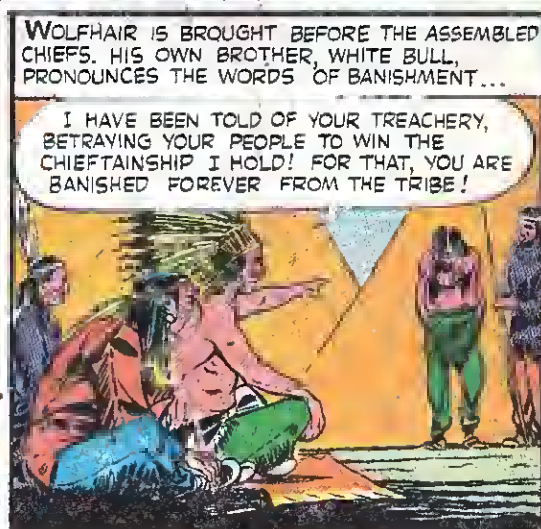
AIH-AAA-YYAAA!

AND THEN, HIGH ABOVE THE WAR PARTY AND THE HELPLESS CHEYENNES-

NOW, BIGFOOT!

UGH... ME PUSH ROCK!

THE GIANT INDIAN'S MUSCLES CRACK WITH STRAIN!— BUT THE HUGE BOULDER ROCKS AND SLIDES! AND, AS IT FALLS, OTHER ROCKS JOIN IT, AND A GREAT LANDSLIDE ROARS DOWN INTO THE NARROW ENTRANCE TO THE BOX CANYON!



IN THE NEXT, AND FOLLOWING ISSUES OF **STRAIGHT ARROW** ONE OF THE GREATEST JOURNEYS OF ALL TIME IS TO BE BROUGHT BEFORE YOUR EYES! STRANGE TRIBES THAT EXISTED IN THOSE EARLY DAYS OF AMERICA WILL BE SEEN IN THIS STRANGEST OF ALL QUESTS—WHEN THE INDIANS SOUGHT FOR THE FIRST AND ONLY TIME TO JOIN TOGETHER, THAT ONE RED NATION MIGHT BE FORMED IN THIS SAVAGE WORLD OF FOREST, WATERWAYS AND PLAINS...

THE END

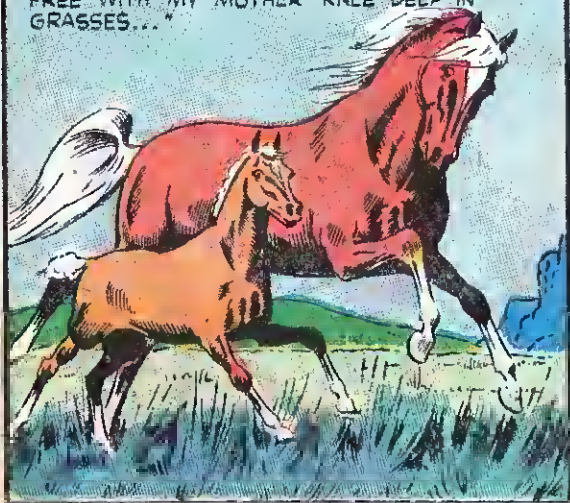
STRAIGHT ARROW

I AM **FURY** — COMANCHE PONY,
MIGHTY GOLDEN WAR HORSE
OF THE GREAT INDIAN CHIEFTAIN,
STRAIGHT ARROW!
THIS IS MY STORY —

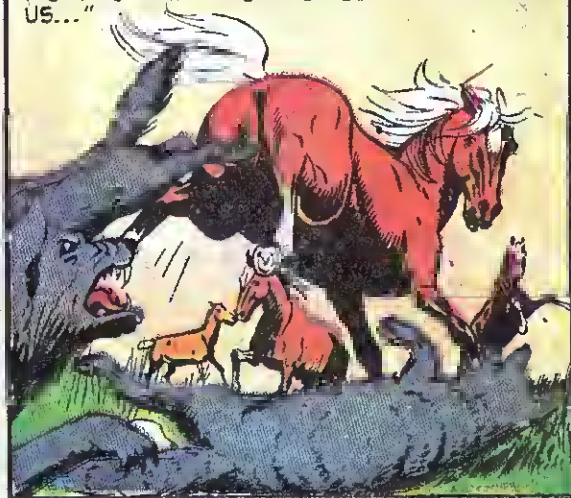
The Story of FURY

Fred
Meagher

"I WAS BORN ON THE GREAT PLAINS. MY
EARLIEST RECOLLECTION IS THAT OF RUNNING
FREE WITH MY MOTHER KNEE-DEEP IN
GRASSES..."



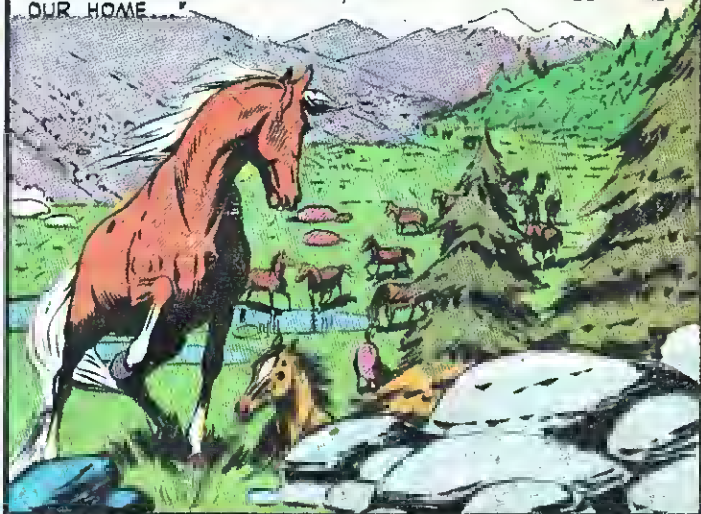
"MY FATHER — KA'ABA, THE GOLDEN — WAS A
POWERFUL PALOMINO. I CAN REMEMBER HIS
FIGHTING A BAND OF WOLVES THAT ATTACKED
US..."



"AI, HE WAS A BIG HORSE, WITH HEAVY MUSCLES! HE SLEW MANY WOLVES THAT DAY, FOR HE WAS FIGHTING FOR MY LIFE AND THE LIFE OF MY MOTHER... THE EXCITEMENT AFFECTED ME. I KICKED OUT AT A WOLF MYSELF—AND FELT MY REAR HOOF LAND SOLIDLY...!"

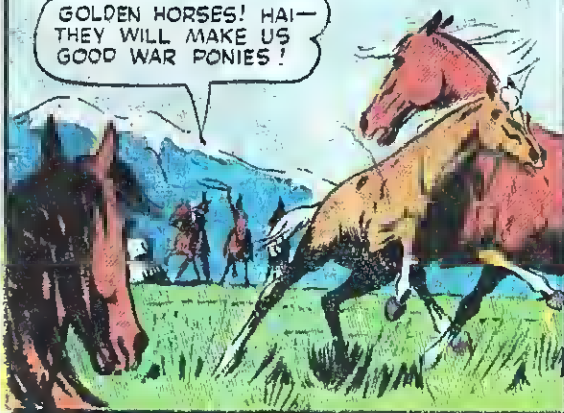


"WE LIVED A WILD, FREE LIFE THERE ON THE GREAT PLAINS. FAR AND WIDE WE RANGED, FOR THE ENTIRE WEST WAS OUR HOME..."

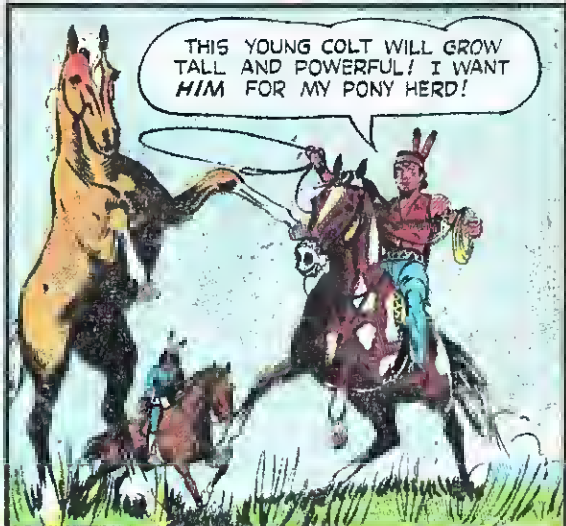


"ONE DAY, A BAND OF INDIANS CAME RACING TOWARD US, WAVING GAILY COLORED BLANKETS. WE FLED MADLY BEFORE THE MAN-SMELL, FEARING THESE TWO-LEGGED CREATURES..."

GOLDEN HORSES! HAI—THEY WILL MAKE US GOOD WAR PONIES!



THIS YOUNG COLT WILL GROW TALL AND POWERFUL! I WANT HIM FOR MY PONY HERD!



"I SHOOK WITH TERROR AS THIS WAR CHIEF, WHOM I WAS LATER TO KNOW AND LOVE AS MY MASTER, STRAIGHT ARROW, CAME TOWARD ME..."

EASY NOW... EASY!



"GENTLE FINGERS STROKED MY NOSTRILS. I FELT A LUMP OF MAPLE SUGAR PUSHED BETWEEN MY TEETH. HAI—THAT SUGAR WAS GOOD! I'D NEVER HAD ANY BEFORE..."




"AS I GREW IN STATURE, STRAIGHT ARROW TRAINED ME SLOWLY AND GENTLY, IN THE INDIAN MANNER, LEADING ME BY A SOFT DEER-SKIN HACKAMORE —"

YOU SEE, MY GOLDEN BEAUTY? THIS DOES NOT HURT! NOTHING THAT I DO TO YOU WILL HURT, SO THERE IS NO NEED TO FEAR ME!



THIS WILL ACCUSTOM YOU TO MY WEIGHT. IT IS THE ANCIENT INDIAN WAY OF GENTLING WILD HORSES FOR A RIDER...



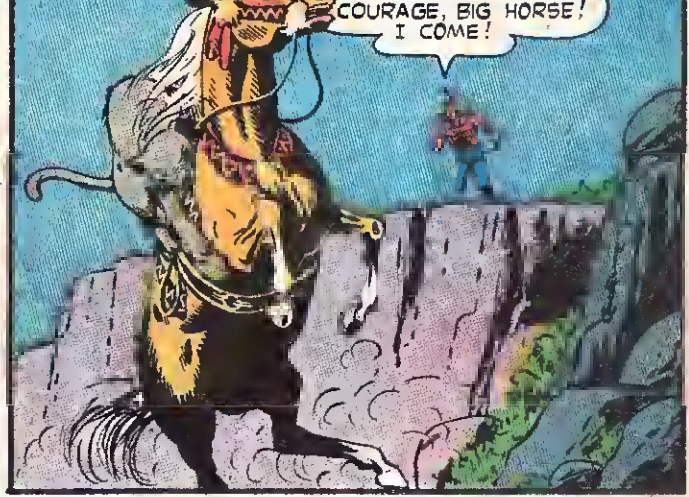
YOU LEARNED FASTEST OF ALL THE PONIES WE'VE CAPTURED! THOSE OTHERS MUST STILL BE TAUGHT THAT NONE OF THE THINGS WE DO TO THEM IN THIS TRAINING PERIOD WILL HURT THEM!



"WE HUNTED TOGETHER THEN, ONE DAY..."



COURAGE, BIG HORSE! I COME!

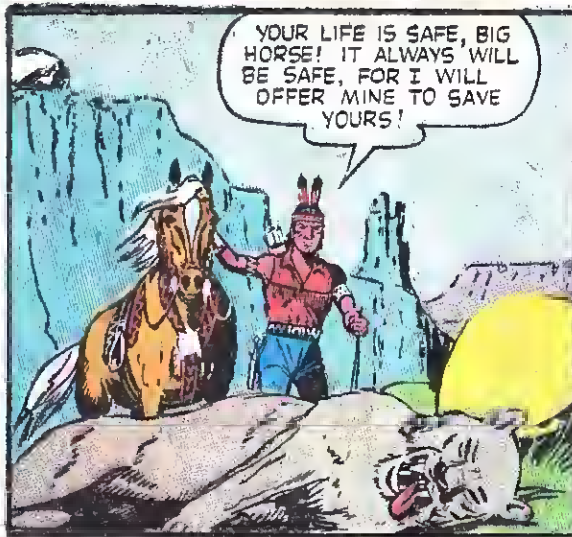


OVER YOU GO, PA'ATHA!



"OVER AND OVER THEY ROLLED, MAN AND CAT! AGAIN AND AGAIN STRAIGHT ARROW BURIED HIS LONG HUNTING KNIFE IN THE CLAWING ANIMAL'S SIDE!"





"AND THEN **ONE-EYE** CAME TO OUR VILLAGE! HE WAS A STRANGE MAN, WHO WORE A BLACK PATCH OVER AN EYE THAT MEN WHISPERED COULD READ A MAN'S MIND!"

I HAVE TALKED TO THE WAKAN TANKA! MY COVERED EYE HAS LOOKED INTO HIS!



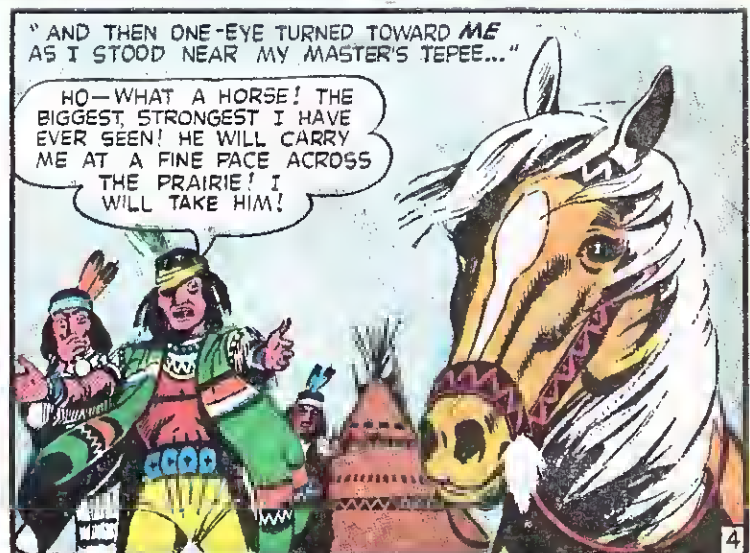
MY SPELLS ARE THE MOST POWERFUL AMONG ALL THE MEDICINE MEN OF THE PLAINS INDIANS TRIBES! I COME AMONG YOU TO SELL MY INFLUENCE... OR TO CURSE YOU WITH MY SORCERY, FOR I HAVE SPOKEN TO **SHAMATA**, THE DEVIL GOD, IN THE LIGHT OF THE FULL MOON!

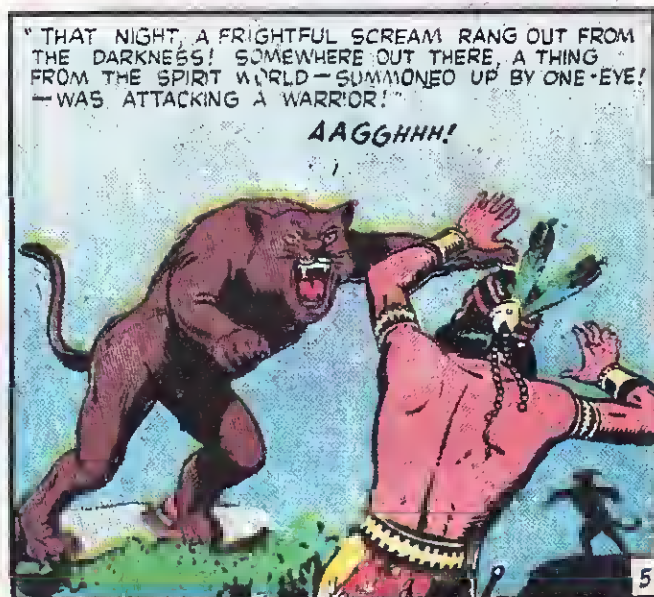
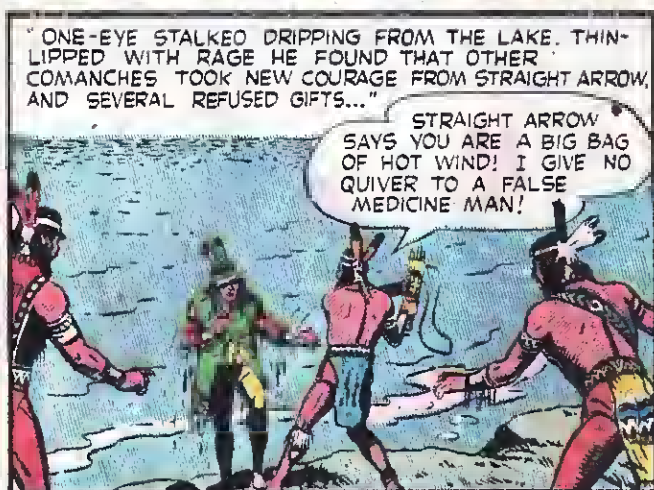


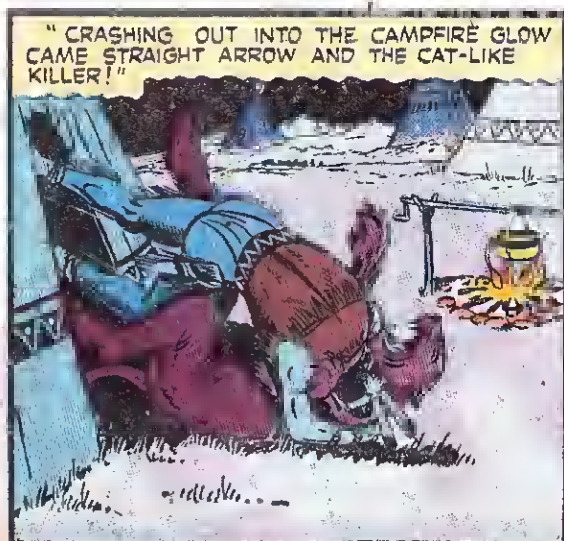
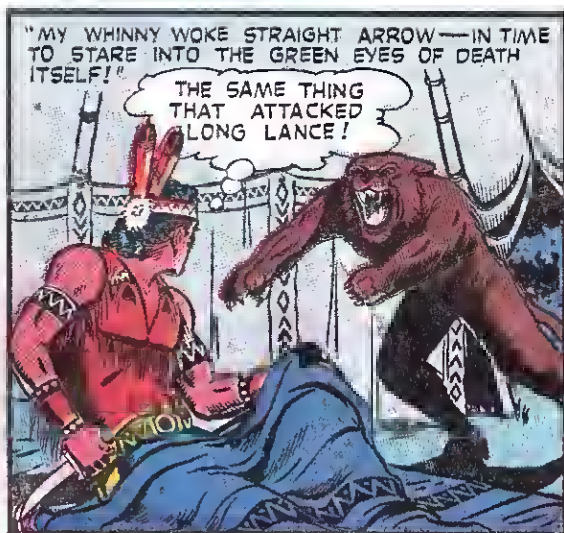
"MEN'S CHEEKS GREW PALE WITH FEAR, FOR THIS MAN HAD THE **EVIL-EYE**, AND ITS MERE LOOKING AT A MAN COULD BRING EVIL ON HIS TEPEE..."

HA! A FINE SHIELD! IT WOULD KEEP ME SAFE IF I MET ANY ENEMIES!

TAKE IT! TAKE IT!







STRAIGHT ARROW

WHE STEVE ADAMS IS CHARGED WITH RUSTLING AND ATTEMPTED MURDER BY PRETTY NAN FELLOWS, THERE IS NO WAY HE CAN CLEAR HIS NAME AND SAVE HER FROM CERTAIN DOOM... EXCEPT TO RESUME HIS REAL IDENTITY AS **STRAIGHT ARROW** AND PROVE HIMSELF

**A FRIENDLY
FOE!**



**HOT WORDS AND A DRAWN GUN
HIGHLIGHT A SUDDEN QUARREL IN THE
TOWN OF WILLOW BEND...**

I WARNED YOU,
ADAMS! NOW I'LL
BACK UP MY WORDS
WITH —**BULLETS!**

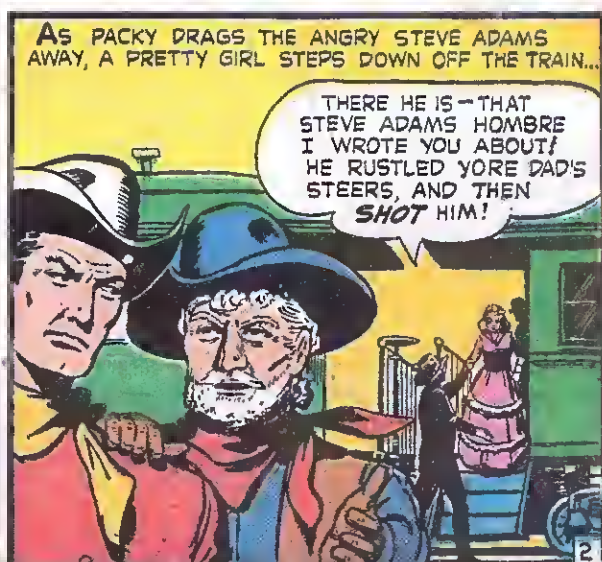
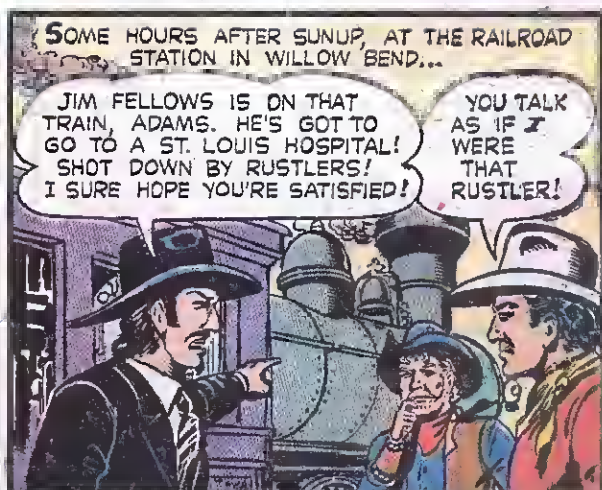
**FELLOWS—
YOU'RE LOCO!**

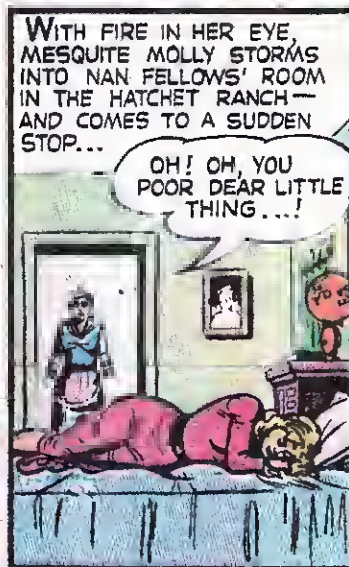
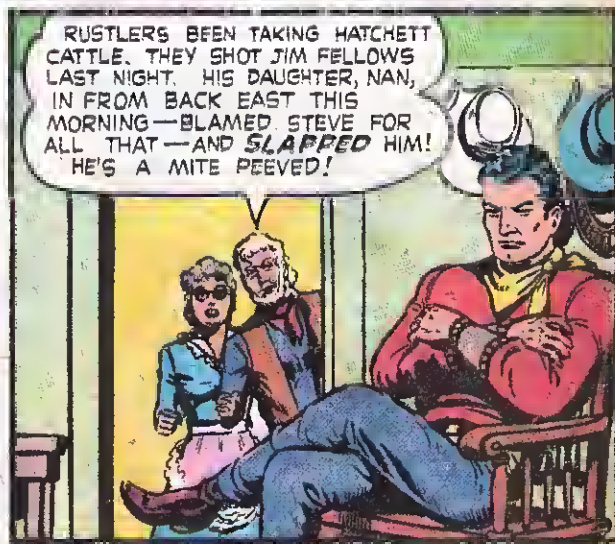
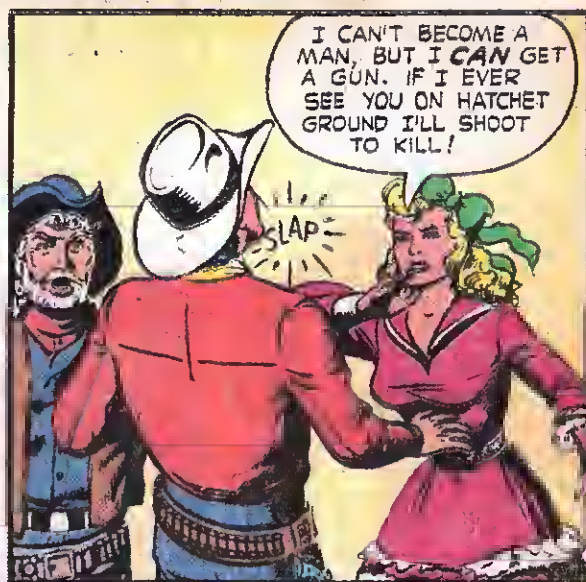


I NEVER WATERED
MY STOCK ON YOUR
RANGE! WHOEVER
SAID I DID—
LIED!

I SAW YORE
BRAND WITH MY
OWN EYES —
OWW!



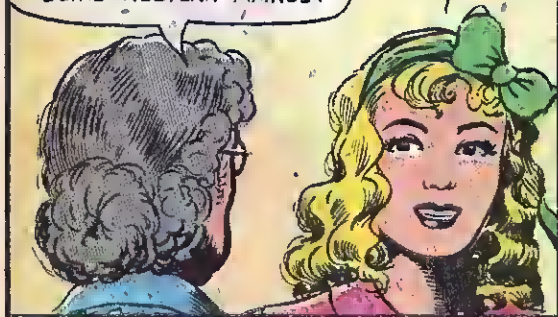




BUT MESQUITE MOLLY HAS A SOOTHING TONGUE...AND NAN IS SOON FEELING MUCH BETTER...

ALL RIGHT, I WON'T ARGUE. IF YOU THINK STEVE IS BAD—HE'S REALLY A WONDERFUL BOY! — I WON'T ARGUE... BUT YOU OUGHT TO BUY SOME WESTERN FIXINGS!

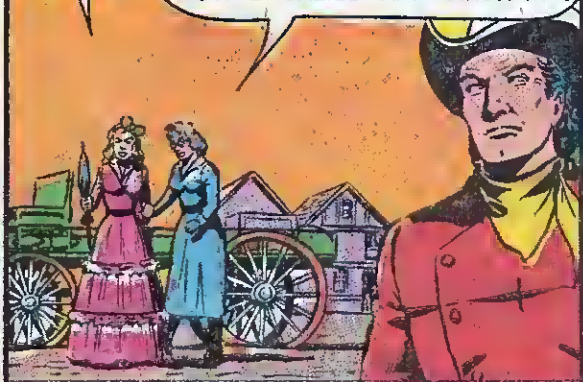
HMMM... MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! LET'S GO!



AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, THE FIRST PERSON NAN SEES IN WILLOW BEND—

YOU!

NOW, NAN—LET **ME** HANDLE HIM! GET INSIDE AND TRY ON SOME CALICO AND GINGHAMS!



STEVE, WHY NOT TELL THE GIRL YOU'RE SORRY FOR HER? SHE HASN'T A FRIEND IN THE WORLD! RUSTLERS AFTER HER CATTLE, HER FATHER IN A HOSPITAL...

SHE BLAMES **ME** FOR ALL THAT? I SUPPOSE **YOU** AGREE WITH HER?



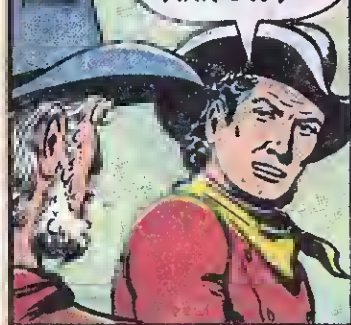
SHE NEEDS HELP, STEVE! I'M DOING WHAT I CAN, BUT I CAN'T CATCH RUSTLERS LIKE YOU AND PACKY COULD—

SORRY! I HAVE TO RIDE SOUTH TO EL CAMINO WITH A HORSE CAVVY. ADIOS, MOLLY!



CAN'T SAY I BLAME YOU EXACTLY, STEVE, BUT—

I'M NOT REALLY ANGRY, PACKY. I'VE THOUGHT THIS OUT. NAN **DOES** NEED HELP, BUT SHE WON'T TRUST STEVE ADAMS! SO I'LL HAVE TO HELP HER AS — **STRAIGHT ARROW!**

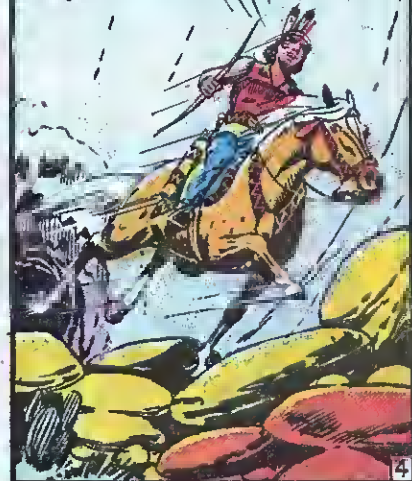


IN SUNDOWN VALLEY, THERE IS A CAVE WHERE A GREAT GOLDEN PALOMINO STANDS AMID COMANCHE GARB AND COMANCHE WEAPONS...

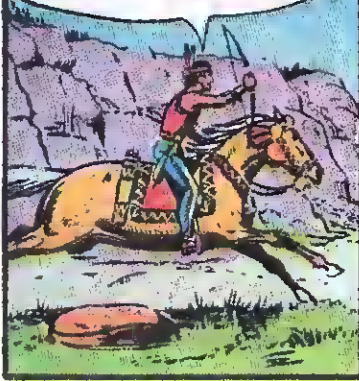
EASY BIG HORSE! IT IS I — STRAIGHT ARROW!



KANEEWAH, FURY—
KANEEWAH...!



THOSE RUSTLERS ARE NOT ONLY PREYING ON HATCHET HERDS—THEY'RE FRAMING STEVE ADAMS FOR IT! THIS IS ONE TIME WHEN I RIDE TO HELP MYSELF, AS WELL AS SOMEONE ELSE! HOYE!



STRAIGHT ARROW'S SENSES ARE ALWAYS ALERT TO ANY VARIATION FROM THE NORMAL COURSE OF NATURE. SO IT IS THAT—

HU! THE LAND ALL AROUND HERE BEARS NO CREOSOTE BUSHES! YET I HAVE SEEN A LEAF OR TWO—SHOWING THAT THEY WERE HERE, RECENTLY...



NO ANIMALS HAVE EATEN THEM, OR THERE WOULD BE DEAD ANIMALS ABOUT! CREOSOTE IS POISONOUS TO THEM! HU! PERHAPS THAT EXPLAINS WHY THEY ARE GONE. MAN REMOVED THEM—TO PROTECT ANIMALS!

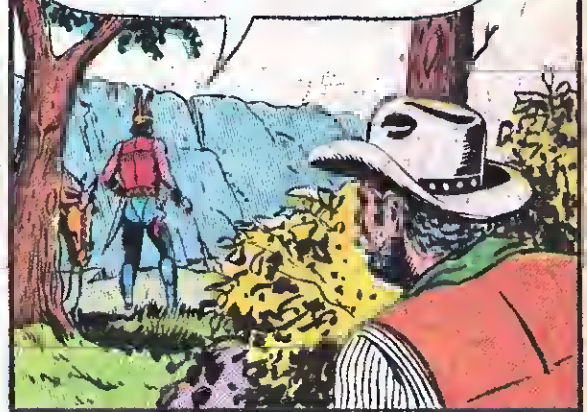


HOURS LATER, ON A LEDGE HIGH ABOVE A SERIES OF BREAKS IN POWDERSMOKE CANYON...

A HERD OF STEERS BEARING THE HATCHET BRAND. THE CREOSOTE BUSHES WERE DESTROYED SO THESE STEERS WOULD NOT EAT THEM!



THIS IS WHERE THE RUSTLERS KEEP THE STEERS THEY TOOK FROM FELLOWS! FAR ENOUGH FROM ANY RANCH OR TRAIL TO MAKE FINDING THEM ALMOST AN IMPOSSIBILITY!

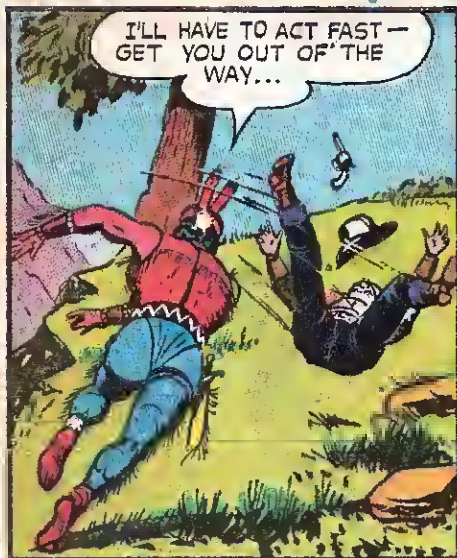


THE SNICK OF A BACKDRAWN REVOLVER HAMMER ALERTS THE GREAT COMANCHE CHIEFTAIN TO GRIM DANGER...

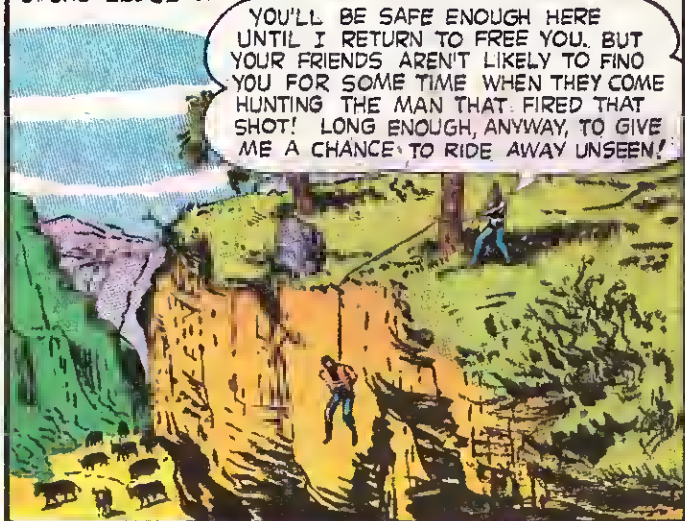


THAT GUNSHOT WILL BRING THE REST OF YOUR RUSTLER FRIENDS TO HELP YOU!

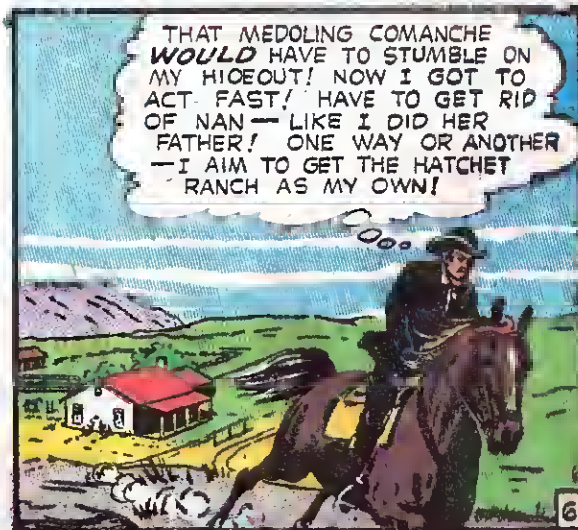
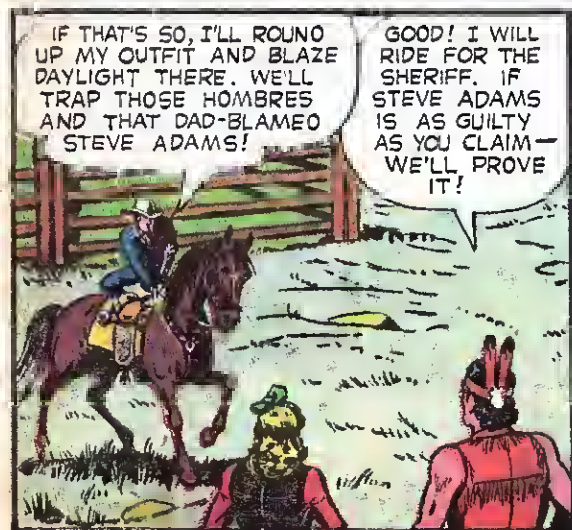
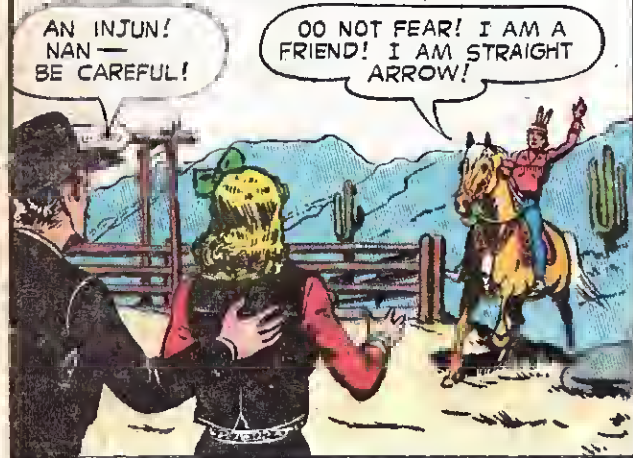




TYING THE GUNMAN WITH A LENGTH OF RAWHIDE FROM HIS QUIVER, STRAIGHT ARROW DANGLES HIM OVER A STONE LEDGE...



AT A FAST GALLOP, THE COMANCHE CHIEF DRIVES THE MIGHTY GOLDEN STALLION OUT OF THE CANYONS TOWARD THE HATCHET RANCH. SOMEWHAT LATER...



SOMEWHAT LATER, IN THE BREAKS OF POWDERSMOKE CANYON...

MOVE THE STEERS! AND ONE OF YOU RIDE TO THE HATCHET RANCH TO SEE NAN FELLOWS—

SOON AS WE FIX UP LUKE HERE. SOME INJUN DANGLED HIM OVER A LEDGE! WE SPOTTED HIM, BUT NOT IN TIME TO CATCH THE VARMINT WHO DID IT!

ONE OF YOU GET NAN FELLOWS TO MEET ME IN THE WEST MEADOW, RIGHT UNDER THE DAM! THREE OF YOU TAKE THE SHORT-CUT TO TOWN, DRYGULCH THAT COMANCHE, STRAIGHT ARROW, AS HE RIDES IN TO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

AND SO, AS STRAIGHT ARROW GALLOPS ALONG THE TRAIL TO WILLOW BEND—

SOMETHING HAS ALARMED THESE BIRDS! THEY'VE RISEN STRAIGHT INTO THE AIR—

HIDDEN RIFLEMEN! — WAITING ON THE TRAIL FOR ME! YET ONLY **ONE MAN** KNEW I WAS RIDING INTO TOWN TO SEE THE SHERIFF— HANK MORRISON — NAN FELLOW'S UNCLE!

AS A COLD STAB OF FEAR GOES THROUGH HIM, THE COMANCHE CHIEF WHIRLS FURY AND TOES HIM INTO A DISTANCE—DEVOURING GALLOP!

IF HANK MORRISON —WHO IS JIM FELLOW'S STEP-BROTHER, AND NAN'S STEP-UNCLE— IS MAKING A PLAY TO GET CONTROL OF THE HATCHET RANCH, HE WON'T STOP AT TRYING TO KILL ME! HE'LL TRY TO KILL NAN!

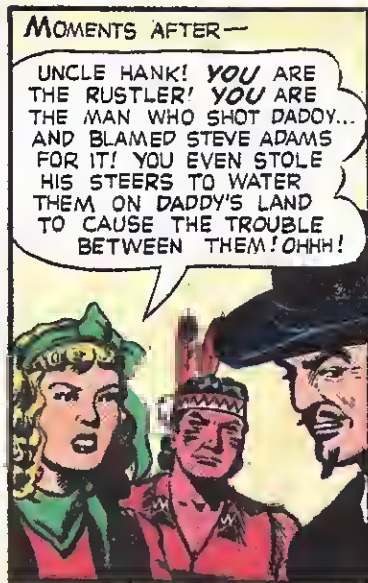
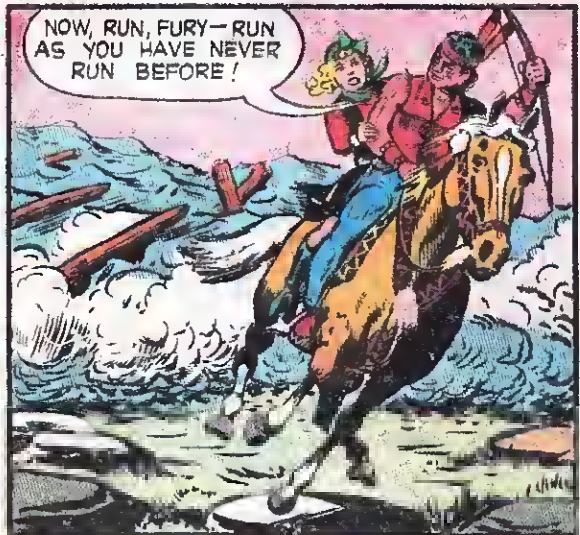
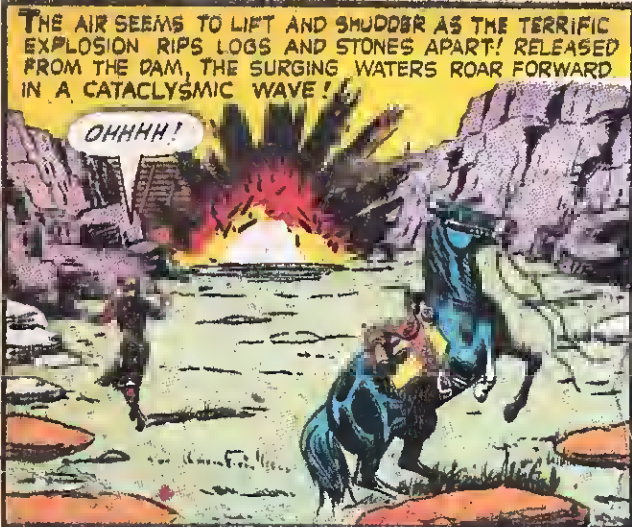
AT THE HATCHET RANCH, SOMEWHAT LATER...

HER STEP-UNCLE SENT WORD FOR HER TO MEET HIM AT THE WEST MEADOW!

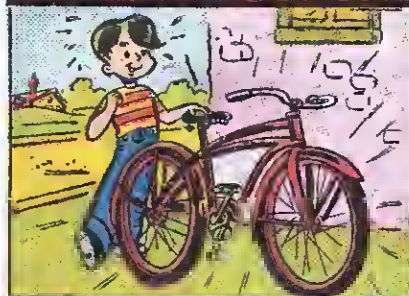
THE WEST MEADOW? THAT'S RIGHT BELOW CANYON DAM!

AT CANYON DAM, A GLOATING SMILE LIGHTS HANK MORRISON'S HARD FACE, SOME HOURS LATER...

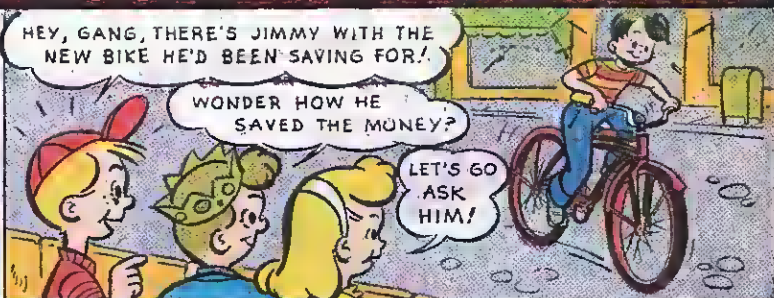
THERE SHE IS, WAITING FOR ME! HUH— ONCE THE DAM BREAKS AND THOSE WATERS DROWN HER, I'LL **INHERIT** THE HATCHET RANCH, AS THE ONLY HEIR OF JIM FELLOWS!



HOW JIMMY GOT HIS NEW BIKE!



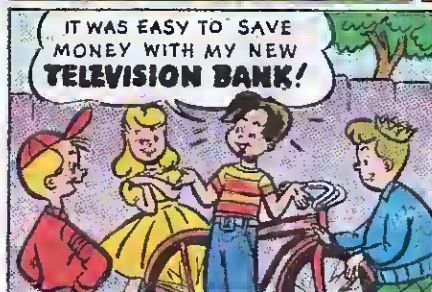
HEY, GANG, THERE'S JIMMY WITH THE NEW BIKE HE'D BEEN SAVING FOR!



WONDER HOW HE SAVED THE MONEY?

LET'S GO ASK HIM!

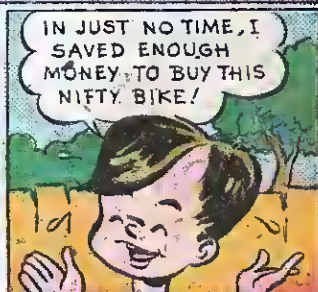
IT WAS EASY TO SAVE MONEY WITH MY NEW TELEVISION BANK!



WHEN RELATIVES, NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS VISITED, THEY ALL PUT COINS IN THE TELEVISION BANK TO SEE IT LIGHT UP!



IN JUST NO TIME, I SAVED ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY THIS NIFTY BIKE!



HEY KIDS! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

WE'RE GOING TO SEND IN OUR COUPONS FOR A TELEVISION BANK!



LOTS OF FUN AND MONEY!

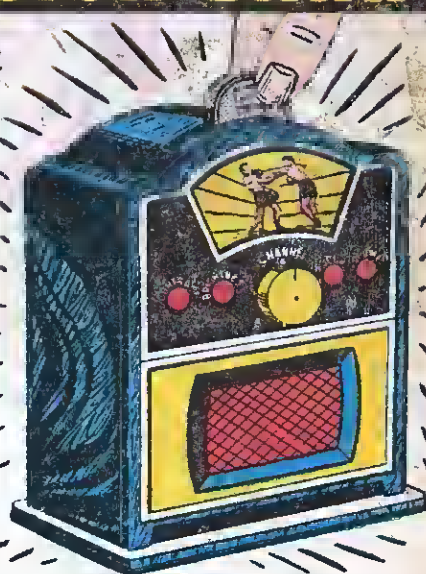
WITH THIS

TELEVISION BANK

LIGHTS UP!
LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
 - HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
 - THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYED!
 - AND . . . MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!
- ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

ONLY \$1.98



BIGGEST ATTRACTION EVER!

Everyone will want to see this amazing new Television Bank. Your friends, relatives and neighbors can't resist putting in coins to see this sensational show!

LIGHTS UP THE INSTANT YOU DROP COIN!

Just insert a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into the slot on top. In a split second your spectacular Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! The screen leaps into dazzling life with the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE!

After you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show". Light goes out automatically as new picture appears. To light new picture, bank another coin. SIX exciting pictures—a fight, a hilarious cartoon, a tense rodeo scene, a swell figure skater, a dramatic dance team and a circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOUR "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST!

Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST with this marvelous new Television Bank! Everyone wants to see all six pictures—your savings grow and grow by leaps and bounds!

IT'S A HONEY IN EVERY DETAIL!

This sensational Television Bank is an exact miniature of the most expensive console models. Rich-looking mahogany finish with four simulated dials and speaker grille. 4½" x 4" and ruggedly constructed. Will give you years of fun and big savings!

COMPLETE WITH BATTERY AND BULB!

GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU! Bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying your wealth of savings.

GIRLS! DOLL HOUSE OWNERS! Nothing is so truly luxurious for your doll house. This beautiful new Television bank matches all styles of furniture. It makes an elegant addition to your doll's living room!

SEAGEE CO., Dept. 10BP, 2 Allen St., New York 2, N. Y.

BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL NEW TELEVISION BANK! SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!

SEAGEE CO.,

Dept. 10BP

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Name _____

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Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.